

PRIZE WINNERS IN FLOWER CONTEST

Children Who Made Prettiest Gardens from Seed Given by The Times-Dispatch.

COMMITTEE MAKES TOUR

Little Worrell Boy Grows Plants and Sells Them to Regular Customers.

Those Who Won Prizes in the Flower Contest

First Prize, \$3—Frank Worrell, No. 1201 North Twenty-first Street.
Second Prize, \$2—Zenle and Grace Cannon, No. 1011 North Twenty-sixth Street.
Third Prize, \$1 each—Hoss and Courtney Ford, No. 1204 West Main Street.
Norrin and Hilda Loth, No. 102 East Clay Street.
Mattie May Leonard, No. 320 Nicholson Street.
Eula and Jessie Moore, No. 411 South Laurel Street.
Bernard Grigg, No. 414 North Twenty-fourth Street.
Fourth Prize, 50 cents each—Lee Nichols.
Annie Lumpkin, No. 3415 East Clay Street.
Naomi Smith, No. 724 South Laurel Street.
Alice Williams, No. 113 South Harrison Street.
Claire Shelton, No. 1225 West Marshall Street.
Raymond Blank, No. 1211 West Marshall Street.
Mamie Griffin (colored), No. 617 Louisiana Street.
Lillian Myrtle and Jessie Johnson, No. 611 North Twenty-sixth Street.
Luelle Baker, No. 412 North Thirty-third Street.
Annie Peters, No. 310 North Nineteenth Street.

After several afternoons spent in investigating a great number of flower gardens in Richmond, the committee on tree and flower planting from the Civic Improvement League has made its selection of the winners in the Times-Dispatch contest.

The committee was enabled to visit these gardens through the courtesies of Mr. B. A. Blenner and the Motor Transfer Company, who loaned automobiles for the purpose. Several children, not understanding the coupon idea sent in their names in the hope of having the Times-Dispatch give them flowers, but have now promised to grow some flowers next year for the Times-Dispatch.

Larger and Better.

In viewing the gardens of this and last year comparatively, the committee finds not so much originality displayed as usual, but the same competitors of several seasons back have larger and better gardens than ever before.

The winner of the first prize, Master Frank Worrell, of No. 1201 North Twenty-first Street, has not only become a successful florist, but also a successful little man in the neighborhood. He has a regular list of customers, and his flowers are in demand all over the city.

Misses Zenle and Grace Cannon, of No. 1011 North Twenty-sixth Street, have lived up to their previous reputation for winning prizes and growing beautiful gardens. Their flowers are in demand all over the city, and they are well known as successful florists.

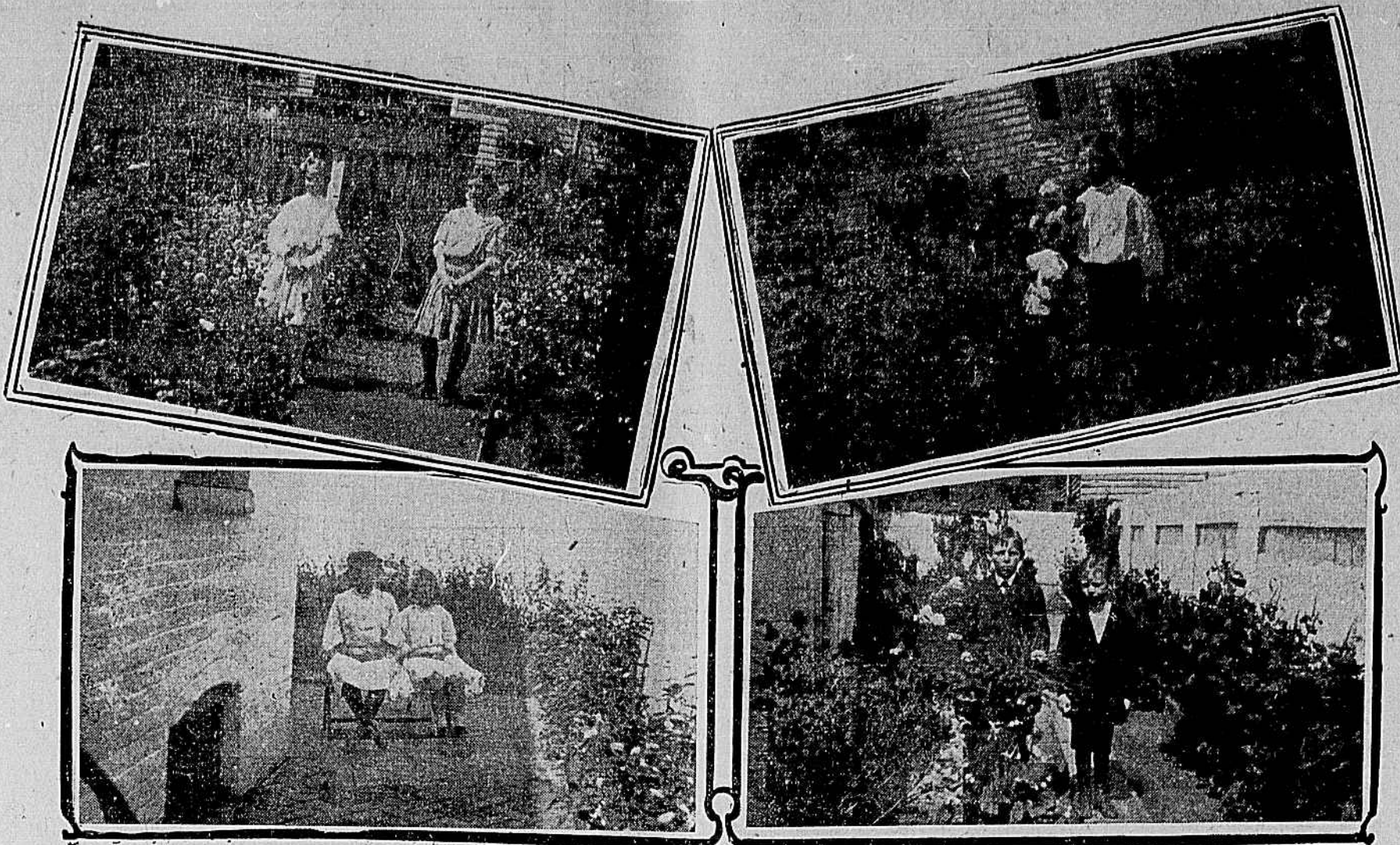
The Competitors.

Following is a list of all the competitors: Frank Worrell, Zenle and Grace Cannon, Norrin and Hilda Loth, Mattie May Leonard, Raymond Blank, Annie Peters, Pearce, Bernard Grigg, Three Johnstons, Luelle Baker, Eula and Jessie Moore, Cecil Harris, Louise Jeffers, Lee Nichols, Annie Lumpkin, Edwin Farner, Henry and Carrie Schweske, Grace and John Stansbury, Clara Shelton, Virginia Phillips, Helen Cogswell, Maude and Sadie Speller, Naomi Smith, Inez Murphy, Alice Williams, Lillian Taylor, William Rindberg, Katie Roper, Annie Foster, Helen Otters, Edna Bull, Robert Gayle, Clyde Webster.

DIES OF TETANUS.

Petersburg Boy Killed by Horse and Sent Here for Treatment.
Melvin Mainhood, a colored boy, seven years old, died at the Retreat for the Sick last night of lockjaw. At Petersburg last Thursday he was kicked by a horse, his leg being broken. His condition became critical, and he was sent here immediately for treatment. Anti-toxine was used, but without success.

PRETTY GARDENS AND THE CHILDREN WHO WON PRIZES IN FLOWER CONTEST



Zenle and Grace Cannon, No. 1011 North Twenty-sixth Street.
Norrin and Hilda Loth, No. 102 East Clay Street.

Frank Worrell, No. 1201 North Twenty-first Street.
Hoss and Courtney Ford, No. 1204 West Main Street.

DIES AFTER LONG PERIOD OF STUPOR

Asphyxiated Woman Unconscious for More Than a Week.

COULD NOT BE AROUSED

Lillian Ross, the Victim, Had Inhaled Gas for Ten Hours When Found.

After lingering in an unconscious condition for 172 hours, Lillian Ross, colored, who was asphyxiated in a Grace Street residence Sunday a week ago, died at the City Home yesterday morning at 11:30 o'clock. Though every method known by the physicians was used to revive her, they failed, and the woman died without having opened her eyes from the time she was carried from her room. The body was shipped to Caroline county, her former home.

Dr. Hinchman said last night that the girl had apparently been in a sound slumber all the time. She was kept alive by liquids and stimulants, and time and again they tried to awake her. She showed no effect of her long stupor. In many respects the case is the most remarkable that has been brought to the attention of the Ambulance Corps, and several physicians went to the home to watch the results of the long sleep.

The supposition is that the girl had been inhaling the gas for eight or ten hours. She retired early and was not found until 7:30 o'clock in the morning, on the floor. She evidently left her bed and struggled toward an open window, falling before she could reach it. The jet was wide open.

CAPTAIN LAMB SPEAKS.

Addresses Sunday-School at Randolph Street Baptist Church.
Captain Lamb, member of Congress from Richmond, was the principal speaker at the Randolph Street Baptist Sunday-school yesterday morning.

The occasion was the annual rally of the school, and the house was crowded to its capacity. The exercises were presided at by Rev. William E. Robertson, president of the service and the annual reports of the school were read, showing a healthy growth in the membership and attendance.

Mr. H. S. Watkins sang a solo, after which Captain Lamb made the address of the day, his subject being the "Dignity and Far Reaching Importance of Sunday-School Work." Captain Lamb's remarks were well received by both members of the school and congregation.

TRUNK-HANDLERS QUIT THEIR JOBS

Negroes Wanted More Money and Didn't Get It—Baggage Delayed at First.

Nine negroes employed as baggage-handlers at the Main Street Station quit their jobs last Thursday night and their places have not all been filled as yet.

The move could hardly be denominated as a "strike," as the negroes had no definite union. They merely agreed to ask for more money, and failing to get it, quit pitching trunks. The baggage agents have secured several good men, and business is moving along as fast as usual at the station. On account of the heavy home-coming travel at this season the baggage-room is particularly busy just now, and for the first day or two it looked as if it could be swamped by the accumulation of trunks and the complaints of travelers without their baggage, but yesterday gave them a breathing spell, and the work will move more rapidly to-day.

WILL MAKE REPORT.

Delegates from Richmond to Tell About Rome Convention.

Delegates from Richmond who attended the World's Sunday-School Convention in Rome last spring will make their report to a general meeting to be held Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Centenary Methodist Church.

The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Interdenominational Sunday-School Association of Richmond and Manchester.

Brief reports will be made by the Rev. T. H. Lacy, rector of the St. Luke's Parish, Blackstone, Va., whose subject will be "Rome as Seen by Paul and Luther," and by the Sunday-school teacher, Rev. R. E. Magill, secretary of publication of the Presbyterian Church, who will speak on "The Missionary Aspects of the Convention."

Mr. Louis J. McIntosh, State Sunday-school secretary, will preside, and all who are interested in Sunday-school work are invited.

Five active Sunday-school workers from Richmond were in attendance at the World's Sunday-School Convention in Rome last May, this being the largest delegation Richmond has ever had.

In and take up the march toward the home with the musty smell. They are met by men and dogs, and the poker season ends, for cards and cups are thrown away that peace may reign.

Above the rush and roar and the thunders of business-smashing thrushes, the warm greetings fill the air and love taps fall upon bald heads that were miserable when four pat kings

MIDNIGHT PROWLER WAS A POLICEMAN

Armed With Big Pistol, City Councilman Followed "Suspicious Character."

TELEPHONED TO STATION

Then Hurried Away to Keep from Getting Arrested by Supposed Burglar.

Burglar scares are the fad of the day in Richmond. From every part of the city have come in telephone messages telling of "suspicious-looking men" who are prowling about and standing on street corners, and the lives of the desk sergeants at the police stations are made a burden by nervous citizens.

The climax came Saturday night, when an active and vigorous member of the City Council saw a "suspicious" character apparently aimlessly wandering up and down in front of his house. The Councilman went to his room, armed himself with a brace of horse pistols, and started in pursuit. According to his own tale, he followed the "suspicious" character through many devious paths, into back alleys, and even into the back yards of the residences of some well-to-do citizens.

Then He Retired.

Convinced that he had to deal with a first-class burglar, who was even then selecting a good house for a "plant," the Councilman rushed off to the nearest telephone and called up Captain Hulce at the Second Police Station, telling him that he had been carrying a pistol for several blocks following a most suspicious character. Captain Hulce asked for a description of the "burglar." On receiving the description of the dress and appearance the captain suggested that it might be well if the Councilman would keep his pistol concealed, since the "burglar" who turned out to be Policeman Barker in plain clothes, might arrest the Councilman on a charge which Justice John regards as almost as serious as burglary itself.

The Councilman and his pistol hastily retired, and Policeman Barker continued his midnight watch on the back premises of citizens whose places were favorite resorts of sneak thieves.

DECLARE MESSENGERS SOLD THE CHICKENS

Paralysis Cured BY AN OPERATION

Mr. David Walke Goes Home, Able to Talk and Move Around.

Mr. David Walke, of Manchester, whose paralysis of the arm, leg and tongue, was cured by an operation by Dr. Hugh M. Taylor, at the Virginia Hospital several weeks ago, has returned home, and with the exception of a natural weakness, he shows none of the effects of his former affliction. Some time before he was paralyzed, he received slight injuries from a fall. He struck himself on the head, but apparently recovered. Later, he became ill, and it was thought at first that he had a stroke of apoplexy.

When Dr. Taylor was called in Mr. Walke's brain was so affected that he could not speak. He was irrational, and he lost the use of his arm and leg, and his condition was regarded as critical. By a diagnosis, more remarkable than the operation itself, Dr. Taylor found that there was a substance on the brain.

He rephined the skull, located a clot of blood as large as an egg, and carefully removed it. When he came from under the influence of chloroform, the patient became more rational, and within an hour was able to speak. The next day he could move his limbs. Great care was taken with the patient to prevent any serious complications, but so successful was the operation, and several days ago he was dismissed as cured. After spending a week at home he will leave for an extended trip to other places. Members of Mr. Walke's family were so grateful and so greatly impressed with the skill of Dr. Taylor that they informed The Times-Dispatch of the case, which was described in detail the day after the operation.

To Open Studio.

Mrs. Anita Heppack-Lloyd is preparing to open her studios in Richmond and Washington for musical instruction. Dividing her time between the two cities, Mrs. Heppack-Lloyd will meet her Richmond pupils on Mondays and Thursdays at the Jefferson Hotel.

Detectives Charge Young Men With Taking Goods Sent by Express.

APPEAR IN COURT TO-DAY

G. C. Gibson and J. W. Arebaugh, the two express messengers who were arrested on suspicion Saturday, will appear in the Police Court this morning. Additional warrants were served on them yesterday, one charging specifically the theft of twenty-six chickens and another the theft of an assortment of men's clothing of unknown value, all property in the care of the Adams Express Company.

The two young men are well known in Richmond, and are both from Virginia. Gibson is a resident of Culpeper, and Arebaugh comes from Harrisonburg. They have been employed by the Adams Express Company as messengers, and for some time past have been running together between Richmond and Washington. On Saturday afternoon they were arrested on warrants sworn out by Detective Gibson, charging them with being suspicious characters, and locked up at the Second Police Station. The additional warrants were served on them last night, after a careful investigation by Chief of Detectives Tomlinson, Detective Gibson and Special Agent Scherer, of the Chesapeake and Ohio road.

What Police Charge.

The detectives claim that the young men took one or more crates of chickens, which were in their charge for shipment, and later sold the fowls in the Second Market. It is said that the crates will be produced in court as exhibits, but the chickens have not been located.

Mr. W. A. Mehegan, agent of the Adams Express Company in Richmond, said last night that the company had been missing small articles lately, and that the two young men whose run was between Washington and this city, came under suspicion, and were watched. For some time past they have not been intrusive with any package of money or other known valuables. One of the young men was formerly a messenger on a run where a considerable number of packages of money were handled.

Both Gibson and Arebaugh deny their guilt, and stated yesterday that they would fight the case to a finish. Up to a late hour last night they had not been able to secure bail.

NO SITE SELECTED SAYS MR. GOODWIN

St. John's Officers Merely Dug to Assert Their Rights.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

City Attorney Pollard Thought Ground Was Broken for Actual Site.

In a statement to members of his congregation yesterday, Rev. H. A. Goodwin, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, said that the breaking of ground in the churchyard in July did not necessarily mean that the Whitaker Memorial Chapel would be erected on that identical spot. To a reporter for The Times-Dispatch last night the rector stated that the site had never been ascertained upon, that it might be where the vestrymen had excavated, and it might not.

"In breaking ground in July," said Mr. Goodwin, "we merely wanted to show that we were determined to assert our rights, which had belonged to the church for 167 years."

This being the case, the officers of St. John's contend that the charge of wholesale desecration of graves is unfair, inasmuch as it cannot be shown that these graves will be disturbed until it is known exactly where the chapel will be located.

Had Misunderstanding.

"It was certainly my understanding that the building would be placed where ground was broken in July," said City Attorney Pollard, when the statement of Mr. Goodwin was called to his attention. "That was the one natural and logical conclusion to be drawn."

"The officers of the church served notice that they would begin work on a certain day in July. It was not fair to the other side if work was begun on the foundation when the building was to be erected somewhere else."

Even though this phase of the litigation is interesting and without apparent bearing on the question to be decided by Judge Ingram, of the Law and Equity Court, it has created more or less comment, and may be surprising to Mayor McCarthy and others. Several communications have been recently printed in the newspapers, the idea being to show that to excavate for the basement would destroy about fifty graves, and that the officers of St. John's drove picks and shovels. As Mr. Goodwin says, however, the chapel may or may not be placed there.

ARREST DIDN'T HASTEN END

President Finley Makes Personal Statement as to Rate Case.

In his address before the American Association of Traffic Managers at Chicago Saturday night, President W. W. Finley, of the Southern Railway, made a personal statement, in which he declared that the rate case of the North Carolina passenger rate case was not hastened by his arrest. Mr. Finley said:

"In this connection, I ask the privilege of making to you, who are my personal and official associates, a statement of the facts of the case, to correct the erroneous impression, which I determined to be untrue, and the paper accepting the Governor's terms, had been drawn up and agreed upon between our executive officers and our counsel the day before the arrest was made, and before we had any knowledge that my arrest was in contemplation."

Our counsel had left for the capital of the State, to see the Governor, bearing this acceptance of the Governor's terms, nearly twelve hours before the arrest was made and several hours before any warrant was applied for. The course of the company was determined, and was carried out, without any reference to myself, or to my personal fortunes or convenience. I had gone to North Carolina to take my part with the men expecting no different treatment from that which fell to the lot of any other official or employee of our company."

FOUR FUNERALS AT ONCE.

New Record Made Yesterday by Negro Preacher Here.

Four funerals in one was the record achieved yesterday by Rev. William T. Johnston, pastor of the First Baptist Church, colored.

By the skillful arrangement of Undertaker Price, the four corteges were timed to arrive at the church on Broad and College Streets just at 3 o'clock and with strict regard for the proper precedence of those deceased, the four processions made their way into the building, where Rev. Johnston was waiting. By different routes the four processions, with many carriages, then proceeded to the burying ground.

LED BY SUMMER GIRL VACATION THROUG THURS HOMEWARD AGAIN



Wearing a smile, a coat of tan and resplendent raiment, frazzled and frayed by the rains of the hills and the splashing spray of the sea, the summer girl is coming back to town, happy, radiant and still supreme. Trekking behind with bandbox and grip, or standing in the day coach

also, the summer man, an abomination now before he is nipped by the early autumn frost, is hunting the old haunts of trade, penniless, but with memories that bless and burn. Mothers, babies, youngsters, chilled by the thought of hard days in school, spinsters, and the whole array of gossiping crowds and bridge-players, fall

home and take up the march toward the home with the musty smell. They are met by men and dogs, and the poker season ends, for cards and cups are thrown away that peace may reign. Above the rush and roar and the thunders of business-smashing thrushes, the warm greetings fill the air and love taps fall upon bald heads that were miserable when four pat kings

were beaten by a finer hand. The thread of life is picked up again and the smoke comes out of the chimney just the same. Day and night the railway stations are packed and jammed by the hurrying throng. There is a constant labor of functions and flesh; there is talk of mountain and sea, and the harmless flirtation of valley and beach.

branded then as indiscretion and scandal, is forgotten, while the female home-comers go out to round up the cooks. The army is moving on Richmond and the last of the strugglers will soon be in. But more important than all is the summer girl. Strong, fresh and vigorous, she ended the romance when she said good-by, and the head of yes-

terday is the despised stranger of to-day. There is tragedy for the summer man, the small, wiry, talkative youngster, the Johnnie at home, but the admiration of that resort where sex put him into glory because of his supply. The Fluffy Ruffles who beamed upon him then, who led him on with soft talk and smiles, and the innocent gleam in the place where they were born.

gilded with him, is like a sphinx at home when he goes by. Reaching for the phosphata or the strip of cherry ribbon, he turns to those who would trade and paley, he is stunned by the thought that the girl with whom he strolled in the moonlight is blinded now by the glaring sunlight, and the innocent gleam in the place where they were born.